The Middletown Transcript.

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Miscellaneous Advertisements.

Perfect clothing at manufacturer's prices

There's extravagance in spending money with anybody but the manufacturers—in Clothing, the worst extravagance of all. Direct dealing is the only road to economy—the only road, as truly, to good clothing. Inferior quality, inferior manufacture—these are the only ways to cheapen clothing—and who suffers? Isn't it you? All the time? In all ways?

In planning for the greater business of this Fall, we want to make this clear to every wearer of clothing: our stock is home-made—and the best-made.

All Wool Suits you can get for $10, $12.
Fine Suits for $15 to $25.
Dress Suits, the same.
Fall Overcoats, handsome as flowers.

Best of cloth, best of trimmings, best of fashioning and fitting, made by the best of work-people to sell to the best of people. Our hearts are in the winning this season of a more generous business than we ever had.

The prices are down now to bed-rock.

Wanamaker & Brown
SIXTH and MARKET PHILADELPHIA

We pay railroad excursion fare from Middletown if you purchase $20 worth.

SUMMER - GOODS -

WE HAVE just opened a very large stock of Summer Dress Goods, such as Tissues, Organdies, Sateens, Challis, Chambrays, Ginghams, (both Domestic and Scotch), Summer Silks, &c. We have a large lot of Colored Silks, worth from 75c to 90c per yard, which we propose to sell at 50c per yard for making silk underskirts. Six yards of these goods will make a full skirt, which will cost $3.00 per skirt. The same silk skirt will cost at retail in the city from $6 to $8 a piece. This is the Biggest Bargain of the season.

DRESS TRIMMINGS, GIMPS, SURAHS, &c.,
MEN'S AND LADIES' UNDERWEAR,
CLOTHES AND CASSIMERES.

- - CLOTHING ! - -

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, GROCERIES,
CARPETS AND MATTINGS, &c.

Please call and see our stock as we can give you the variety to select from. Also, styles and prices.

W. H. MOORE AND CO.

NOW OPEN! NEW STORE UNDER TOWN HALL

The Bargain Store of Middletown.

We place before customers daily Bargains in every line we offer. *No Baits. Every article a Guaranteed Bargain.* Don't these prices please you:

PINS, full count, per paper, 1c. Best Needles, per paper, 1c. Spool Silk, 3c. Darning Needles, 5 for 1c. Carpet tacks, dozen papers, 9c. 25 Good Envelopes, 3c. 144 sheets Note Paper, 8c. Fools Cap, 2 sheets, 1c. 6 Slate Pencils 1c. or 12c. per 100. 3 Good Lead 1c. Shoe Strings, per dozen, 2c. School Slates, 2 to 8c. Lamp Wicks, 5 for 1c. Best Pens, 3 for 1c. Shoe Buttons, per dozen, 1c. Bone Collar Buttons, per dozen, 4c. Safety Pins, large, per dozen, 2c. 25000 yards of Lace, 1c. and up. 20,000 yards Ribbon per yard, 2 to 19c. 100 Dozen Men and Boy's Suspenders per pair, 5c. to 39c. 50 dozen Ladies Corsets, 23c. to 46c. 90 dozen Children's Black Hose large size, 7c. Men's Heavy Hose, 5c. Gents' Fine Hose, 7c. to 19c. Extra Good Spool Cotton, 2c. Stewart's Best Thread, 3c. Hair Pins, per pound, 12c. P. N. Corset Steels, 8c. Men's Linen Collars, 5c. to 8c. 25 Dozen Boy's Shirts, 19c. to 32c. 75 Dozen Men's Shirts, 19c. to 86c. Childs Undershirts and Pants, 10c. Men's Pants, 72c. to $2.92. Boys' Suits, Jackets and Knee Pants, 92c. 175 dozen pair of Men's and Boys' Overalls. 500 yards Shelf Oil Cloth, 3c. to 7c. per yard. Big stock Glassware of all kind. Shoemaker's Findings, ½ sole, 10c. All Kinds of Brushes—White Wash Paint and Scrub, cheaper than the cheapest. Tinware—4 qt. coffee pot, 17c.; 3 qt. 13c.; 2 qt. 10c. 1 qt. 8c. Hardware—Rivets and Burs, 13c.; cut Nails 2½c. per pound. Hinges, 2, 3 and 4c. per pair. Pad Locks 5 to 19c. Auger Bits, ½ inch, 5c.; 5-16 inch, 7c.; ½ inch, 8c.; ¾ inch, 10c. Door Locks, 18 to 22c. Bolts, ½x3 inches, 7c. per dozen. Hog Rings, 100 in box, 10c. Mann's Axes. 56c. Tack Hammers, 3 to 5c. Hatchets, 8 to 39c. Monkey Wrenches, 8 to 39c. Saw Handles, 8c. Spring Balances, 24 lbs. 8c. Horse Clippers, $1.15. Garden Rakes, 10 teeth, 19c.

—ONE PRICE TO ALL.—

In case any purchase made from us does not prove perfectly satisfactory bring it back and your money will be refunded.

MESSICK'S
CHEAP CASH STORE.

GOLDEY WILMINGTON COMMERCIAL COLLEGE AND SCHOOL OF SHORT-HAND AND TYPE-WRITING, WILMINGTON DEL.

INSTITUTE BUILDING, 8TH AND MARKET STREETS.

Courses of study that will at once give young people of either sex a *means of livelihood* All competent graduates secure positions. Last year 359 students (93 ladies) from 83 places and 7 States attended this College. 52 graduates. *Individual instruction*; therefore new students enter at *any time*. College re-opens September 1st. Night sessions, Oct. 3d. A magnificent, full descriptive catalogue, with photo-engravings, mailed *free*. *Write for it* Reference: any prominent citizen of Wilmington. H. S. GOLDEY, PRINCIPAL

TRUE LOVE.

Unless you can think when the song is done,
No other is sweet in the rhythm;
Unless you can feel, when left by one,
That all men else go with him;
Unless you can know when upraised by his breath
That your beauty itself wants proving,
Unless you can swear "For life, for death"—
Oh, fear to call it loving.

Unless you can muse in a crowd all day
On the absent face that fixed you;
Unless you can love as the angels may,
With the breath of heaven betwixt you:
Unless you can dream that his faith is fast,
Through behooving and unbehooving,
Unless you can die when the dream is past—
Oh, never call it loving!

JEANNETTE'S PANSIES.

"GOOD BY!" It was madness of farewells. They stood looking into one another's eyes with blanched faces. Would he ever come back? Her wide eyes grew desolate as she looked at him. Then the lashes drooped over them and she lay motionless against his breast for a few moments, as though the spirit had died within her.

"Jeannette, is this the girl fitted to be a soldier's wife? Have you no regard for my honor?" His voice quivered, but his eyes looked down upon her proudly.

"Yes." She roused herself proudly. "Your duty is at the front. I would not hold you back."

She placed her hand on the bunch of pansies at her throat; royal beauties they were, with great velvety hearts of purple and gold.

"They are my colors," she whispered. "Wear them, my knight, and be true to your lady, always."

Her trembling fingers pinned them inside his coat.

"God be with you!"

She kept the tears back, smiling into his face, though the drum-beat sounding in the street below seemed like a death knell. It was the signal to start—the signal for the volunteers the brave men who were off for the Indian war, this dreadful war that had come like a blight upon her beautiful Western home.

"Good-by and God bless you? The pansies will be my talisman."

The most intense excitement raged in the mining camp. Ever since the news had come that the old chief was on the warpath and the call had been made for volunteers to defend the settlers on the frontier, the town had been alive with men anxious to obtain the scalp of the bloodthirsty redskins.

Among them none was more fearless or more brave than Ned Ashby. He was one of the young pioneers who had struck a bonanza in the mines. More than that (to use the phraseology of the mining camp), he had located a claim on the prettiest girl in town and patented it—a stroke of good luck that had made him more envied among the boys than even his mining shares of the May Queen.

Then came the news of a fierce battle between the Utes and Major Thornburg's men, in which many were wounded on either side. Her father came home at noon with an open letter in his hand.

She took it silently and read:

"Edward Ashby was wounded in the battle of the —th inst."

She did not faint, though he expected she would, but her face blanched until it was like marble and her eyes grew large and black, glowing like stars.

"I must go and nurse him," she said.

Her father laid his hand upon hers. "Dear child, this is folly—the talk of insanity. You cannot go."

"I must go," she said.

He could not say no then. He knew her nature so well. Thwarted in this desire she might die.

"I cannot go with you, Jeannette. Can you go alone?"

"Yes."

At 6 the next morning her favorite horse, Plato stood at the door. At nightfall she was at the springs, fifty miles away. It was a popular summer resort and many guests had been there, but at the first news of war most of them had fled to the eastern towns.

The general, who had headquarters near the springs and who had heard of her arrival and her purpose, sent for her in the evening.

She came to him with eager eyes for the tidings just received by a courier from the scene of battle. Beyond the springs there was no telegraph wires, and the couriers rode day and night over the dangerous Indian trails to bring the dispatches.

"Is there—any—news of him!" she asked.

"Yes." The General's voice almost choked as he looked at her. How could he break the heart of this brave young creature whose great love made her so beautiful, its unselfish purpose shining from every feature! How could he tell her the cruel truth, with those love-lit starry eyes fixed so unflinchingly upon his?

"Child," he said, his hand upon hers even as her father's had been his eyes full of kindness, his stern voice suddenly tender. "your lover is dead The courier just in states that he died yesterday afternoon"

Not one word came from her lips. The great eyes gave him one stricken look, and then she fell just where she stood at his feet, like a helpless, broken reed.

He lifted her gently and called for assistance. But in a little while she revived, rising to her feet with the old brave look on her pale face.

"I must go to him," she said. "They will bury him there and I shall never look upon his face again. I must go."

"An escort of my best and bravest men shall accompany you," he said. "They will protect you and bring the body here."

"Thank you." It was all she could say, but tears of gratitude rose in her eyes as she bent low over his extended hand.

Then for the first time she learned the full particulars of her lover's exploit; how he had led the scouting party, rushing boldly into the face of the foe, and by this action saving the militia from the ambush the savages had prepared for them. In a moment the battle had begun, but ere his comrades were hand with the redskins, who seemed to lurk behind every bush and tree, this bold young soldier had met his fate, falling with his face to the foe.

"At least he died like a hero," her heart whispered, whenever the bitterness of her woe threatened to overwhelm her.

Two days later, after a long and weary journey, her little party reached the soldiers' camp. The boys had entrenched themselves behind a small knoll overlooking the surrounding country, fortifying themselves with earthworks against any attack from Indians. All things seemed, for the present, peaceful.

At sight of her the boys gave a cheer. Many of the militia knew her, and they were proud of her. They knew her for what she was—a brave, heroic girl, purely, sweetly womanly, yet ready as any of her brothers to take the weapons from her belt and defend her life or that of any she loved—a girl imbued with all the glory and strength of her native mountains.

She acknowledged the cheers with a sweet, grave dignity; then the leading officer in her escort whispered something to the Major ere he helped her to dismount.

She caught the reply. It made her tremble, but with the suspicion of a great joy, not sorrow.

"Not dead!" were the words which came from her white lips with a gasp.

"No"—the Major came to her side quickly—"the courier made a mistake. It was Ned Simpson who died. Ned Ashby yet lives, though he lies almost at death's door."

The Major led the way into the tent where the wounded man lay, motioning the guide aside. Then he left her, followed by the young officer who had been in attendance.

Taking up the hand that lay so helpless against the rough blankets she pressed it to her lips, and then for the first time the tears fell from her eyes—fell in a hot, blinding mist. What pain and anguish had not done joy had accomplished—joy that he still lived and that she had reached him in time to give all her young life to his care and service.

His coat—the one he had worn when parting from her—lay on the bed. Her eyes darkened as she saw the stains of blood. She took it in hand examining it keenly. There were the pansies, faded and worn, still pinned inside. The bullet had passed through just above them.

"Had the bullet struck him an inch lower it would have been fatal," one of the men afterwards told her.

Perhaps the pansies by some subtile influence saved him; perhaps her own spirit in that moment of agony had passed into them, making them indeed a real talisman to protect him. She loved to think this: That God had answered her earnest prayers by investing these, her chosen flowers with the power to save his life.

It was only a girlish fancy, but it made her happy. She took the dead blossoms and laid them tenderly away. Until they become dust these faded flowers would be sacredly cherished.

Jeannette came to Ned's bedside one day with a look of joy upon her lovely face. It was like transfiguration.

"Ned," she cried, with a return of her old life and spirit, "the war is over. Peace is declared and we are going to take you home to-morrow morning."

For answer he silently pressed the small, warm hand that crept into his own. Whenever was there a sweet-heart so tender and true, so beautiful and brave?

When they reached the springs, loud and wild were cheers given for the brave boys returning from the war, and not only for the boys, but for the brave girl who had dared to go to the front for love's sake. Under the glorious sweep of the spangled flag she rode, her cheeks aflame like the crimson stripes, and her eyes splendid with the sunlight of love.

"I know it was the pansies that saved you," she whispered to Ned, when they stood once more together under the shadow of their own beautiful, royal tinted mountains. "The pansies have human faces, and I believe God has invested every blossom with graces and power which we do not understand."

Her tall lover looked down upon the sweet face uplifted to his, smiling at the girlish folly, yet touched by the pure faith in it.

And, after all, who will say she was not right?—N. Y. World.

WHERE THE RESPONSIBILITY RESTS.

JAMES A. B. DILWORTH.

That generous friend of the American farmer and farmworker, the Protectionist, delights to point to existing conditions, as an evidence of the benefits derived from the protective tariffs. We will for a moment accept his method of reasoning, and apply it to the present conditions existing upon the Delaware and Maryland Peninsula.

It is the boast of the United States, that a higher education has been the ruling passion of her people. Seeeking after knowledge has always been the prime motive of the average American. And to give his children the benefits of an education, has always been his desire; and to have accomplished it, has always been his pride.

Does the public school system of the Delaware and Maryland Peninsula, offer any better opportunities for education to the young people than was offered to the young people of the Peninsula between 1850 and 1860? Let each man who now has children, and was himself then a child, consider well this question. I am not going to draw a comparison, further than to reiterate the statement made a few years ago, by a Senator from New Castle County, in the Delaware Legislature, which was to the effect, that his father who tilled no more land, made no better crops, nor was none the less economical than himself, was enabled to give his children the benefits of an academic education; but he found it exceedingly difficult to keep his family even for a few months of the year, in the public school.

Now if the desire to educate their children, be the great ambition of the average man of the Delaware and Maryland Peninsula, why is it, that their children are not enjoying the benefits of that higher education? I have shown in a previous article, that they should have a much better opportunity than was offered their fathers, and I think that I have shown that the reason they do not possess the additional advantages, is because of an unnatural obstacle placed in their way by legislation.

I do not propose to assert that the protective features of a revenue law, is wholly responsible for the fact, that an education for a farmer or farmworker's son to-day, is even more difficult than it was thirty years ago. But if the Protectionists claim for the laws of their creeation, the credit of clothing the farmers in factory produced garments, rather than in homespun, and of having substituted the tin dipper in place of the gourd, and the driven well in place of the old cumbersome bucket, they must also take the responsibility, of the difficulties which lie in the way of the sons and daughters of the farmers and farmworkers of the Peninsula, from obtaining that so much desired "education." If the Protectionists claim as the result of their Legislation, that the glory of the palaces is their's, they must also assume the responsibility for the huts. If they claim for themselves the credit of having produced the regiment of millionaires, they must also accept the responsibility for the "grand army of tramps."

In truth, there is a great deal of nonsense in ascribing to legislation certain results. To the people of America, educated to liberty, to industry, and to a thoughtful self-reliance, progres was only natural. That the progress might have been accelerated by a munificent law is true; that it could be, and doubtless has been, retarded by baneful laws, is equally true.

The people of the United States in the aggregate are rich. Their riches however, partake too much of the nature of the Republican exhibit of the tin and terneplate business. There is too little little tin, and too much terneplate to show an extraordinary wealth in tin-plate business. There are many millionaires, and great monopolies, and powerful corporations, and alas, there are too many struggling men and women, to whom the problem of living is an actual tragedy.

If we accord to Protection, the credit for having produced the millionaire and the great corporations and the evidences of prosperity which is disclosed by their existance, to that legislation, must also be assigned the causes which reduced those pitiful millions of struggling humanity to such abject poverty

MR. AND MRS. BOWSER.

THEY PLAY A GAME OF CROQUET WHICH MRS. BOWSER WINS.

"What was in that box which came up this afternoon? queried Mrs. Bowser as Mr. Bowser came home the other evening.

"That box! Mrs. Bowser, did you ever hear of the game of croquet?

"You haven't bought a croquet set?"

"Haven't I? In about half an hour from now I'll be proving to you that what you don't know about croquet would make a large book. Mrs. Bowser, I've got tired of your bragging about how you used to beat every one in four counties."

"But I never bragged, and you know we hadn't been married but eight days when—when"——

"When what? We started in to play a game of croquet, but you were so bound and determined to beat me that I walked off. Yes, I remember all about it, and I want to give you a little pointer. If you can't play fair, don't play at all."

"I'm so sorry you brought the set home! Couldn't you take it back and exchange it for clotheslines?"

"Sorry! Clotheslines! What on earth is the matter with you? It's got to a pretty pass if two old married people like us can't go out and knock a few painted balls around the yard without cutting each other's throats over it! You may get mad, but I shan't. I simply want to take some of the brag out of you."

It was with many misgivings that Mrs. Bowser donned her hat and assisted to set up the arches. Mr. Bowser, on the contiary, was full of enthusiasm and anticipation.

"Champion of four counties, eh? We'll see about that! If I don't beat you out of sight in this game you can order ten new hats to morrow!"

"But if I beat you, you'll"——

"Get mad? Not a mad! I'm not that sort of a man, as you ought to know by this time. If you beat me I'll even praise your skill. You may have the first shot. Hold on, now! What are you going through both arches at once for?"

"Why, I've a right to. Every player makes both arches if he can."

"All right—go ahead. I'll give you every advantage and then beat you by half. What sort of a move do you call that?"

"It's a regular move. It's my play to go through the side arch, isn't it?"

"Not in that skewjawed fashion, but go ahead. Here—what are you doing?"

"I'm going through the middle arch, of course. There it goes. I call that a good shot."

"All right; it's your last arch! It's simply a run of luck and no skill about it. There—stop right there! You can't play no such game on me as that!"

"What game? I simply went through the arches and hit the stake, and it was a beautiful shot too."

"But it was a dead swindle!" shouted Mr Bowser as he waved his mallet in the air.

"It's the rule as laid down, Mr. Bowser, and now I've got you just half white-washed."

"You have, eh? More of your brag! It's your last shot, Mrs. Bowser, and don't you move that ball the billionth part of an inch, either! There—you've missed! I told you it was only a run of luck. Stand aside now, and I'll show you how to play croquet. There!"

It was a very poor "there" for Mr. Bowser. His ball struck the first arch and rolled fifteen feet away, and Mrs. Bowser clapped her hands and gleefully exclaimed:

"You missed! you missed! Now I shall surely whitewash you!"

"That's it! Jump up and down and yell and scream like a girl ten years old! The mallet slipped just as I struck and I'll try it over again."

"You can't do it! If the ball moves at all you can't take it over!"

"Can't I? I'd like to know why! I've put up with a full dozen of your tricks since this game opened, Mrs. Bowser, but I can't stand too much. There! Now you watch my smoke. I'll show you a little trick you never saw before."

This time the ball went to the left of the first arch and did not stop under thirty feet, and Mrs. Bowser had to clap her hands again and rejoice.

"Poor, foolish woman! Can't you see I'm only toying with you to make your defeat all the more bitter?" growled Mr. Bowser. "I told you I'd give you every advantage, and I have. Go ahead now."

Mrs. Bowser did some splendid playing, never missing an arch as she returned, and as her ball finally hit the stake she dropped her mallet and cried out:

"You are whitewashed, Mr. Bowser—whitewashed! It's the worst beat I ever saw!"

"Mrs. Bowser," he whispered in reply, with his jaw set and his face very pale, "we have a child in the house."

"Yes, dear."

"Don't yes, dear, me! He is a young and innocent child."

"Yes."

"He has not jet learned how to prevaricate and swindle and then brag over it, and I don't want to tempt him to do so, therefore"——

"Why, what are you doing, Mr. Bowser!"

"Removing a temptation!" he replied as he went about pulling up the arches and gathering up mallets and balls. "There they go—over into the alley, Mrs. Bowser, and we'll never have another set as long as we live together! Suppose that innocent child had been a witness to your actions!"

"My actions! Why, what did I do!"

"Never mind, Mrs. Bowser—never mind! I know and you know, but I will keep it from him, poor child! You can run into the house now. This may encourage you to rob and murder me in my sleep, and I ought to look over my papers and get things ready so that our child will have a trusty guardian appointed and be taken care of after I am gone and you are hung. Run in, Mrs. Bowser. Nothing you can say will ever blixd me to facts again!"

HISTORICAL BOSTON.

In a previous issue we gave a brief account of the Peninsula Editors' Excursion and a short description of the Poughkeepsie Bridge route to Boston and the East, with a promise to add to the account in this issue. This promise we propose to keep by giving a description of the places of historical interest which we had the pleasure of visiting while domiciled in the "City of Beans and Browning."

The first to attract our attention, and one of the few Revolutionary relics remaining in the North End, is Faneuil Hall, the "Cradle of Liberty." Most of the ancient buildings which formerly surrounded it have disappeared, the streets have been straightened and widened, and even the names of some of them have been changed, but the old Hall still remains tenderly cared for. Faneuil Hall was originally built in 1742 by Peter Faneuil, and presented to the town of Boston for a market house. This building was destroyed by fire in 1761, when the present building was erected in its stead, from which time until 1822 all town meetings were held in it. The Auditorium is 76 feet square and 28 feet high, and as it contains no seats the audiences that gather in it are compelled to stand. A large number of valuable paintings adorn the walls, among them being a full-length portrait of Washington, by Stuart; one of Peter Faneuil, by Col. Sargent; Webster replying to Hayne, by Healy; portraits of Samuel Adams, John Quincy Adams, Gen'l Warren, Commodore Preble, Edward Everett, Abraham Lincoln, John A. Andrew and a number of others of lesser prominence in the history of Massachusetts and the Union. The Hall is never let for money, but is at the disposal of the people whenever a sufficient number of people ask to have it opened, as a clause in the city charter forbids its sale or lease.

Next in order came the Old State House, also in the North End. It was built in 1748 on the site occuby the Town Hall, destroyed by fire the year previously, at the head of State (then King) street. It was the meeting of the courts of the Colony, the Colonial general courts and, after the Revolution, the courts of the Commonwealth. It was in this building that the Provincial Council met, the first post-office in Boston established, the first merchants exchange instituted and after Boston received its city charter, became the City Hall. The building was surrendered to the tide of business and gradually became unrecognizable through the alterations made in it, but in 1882 the Bostonian Society leased the building and restored it to it's original appearance. In the rooms on the second floor an interesting collection of antiquities is on exhibition, with old portraits and paintings and sketches of old buildings. The rooms are open, without charge, every day except Sunday.

The next place of interest is the new State House in the West End. The corner stone of this building was laid by Paul Revere, grand master of the Freemasons, in 1795, and was first occupied by the Legislature in January 1798. It was afterward greatly enlarged, the interior remodeled, and in 1874 the dome was gilded. There are a great many points of interest about the State House. The statues of Webster and Mann on either side of the approach to the building will always attract notice, if not admiration. Within the Doric Hall rotunda is a fine statue of Washington, the flags carried by the Massachusetts Regiments during the Rebellion, arranged very prettily in glass cases; Copies of the tomb-stones of the Washington family in Brighton Parish, England; a fine statue of Governor Andrew, and busts of Washington, Lincoln, Sumner and Vice-President Wilson. In the Hall of Representatives there still hangs the ancient cod-fish, the emblem of the early Massachusetts industry. In the Senate Chamber there are also relics of the olden time, and portraits of distinguished men.

Ascending to the Cupola, which is always open when the general court is not in session, we had the finest view obtainable of Boston and the surrounding country. A register of visitors to the Cupola is kept in a book provided for that purpose, and the average number in the period from July to January is over three hundred per day.

The Old South Church, in the Central District, was next visited, and although the old pulpit and high pew-boxes have been removed, it is still internally quaint and interesting. The history of this edifice is so well known that a recounting of it will be omitted. Built in 1729 it has stood without change for 163 years. In 1876 the Old South Society sold the building to be torn down to make room for mercantile buildings, but a party of Boston citizens who did not wish to see it destroyed bought the building and grounds at a cost of $430,000, a large portion of which was subscribed by private individuals. It is now a museum of curious historical relics, Revolutionary weapons, flags, quaint old furniture, portraits of the New England fathers, and other interesting objects. It is open daily, and the entrance fees go toward the preservation fund.

New Old South Church, at the corner of Boylston and Dartmouth streets is a superb edifice of gothic architecture, built of Ohio and Roxbury stone and in form is that of a cross. The great tower is an imposing structure 248 feet high with rich combinations of colored stone and graceful windows. Along the walls is a belt of gray sandstone delicately carved to represent vines and fruits, among which animals and birds are seen. The interior, finished in cherry wood and frescoed is brilliant in effect rather than solemn. The window back of the pulpit cost $2,500, and represents the announcement of Christ's birth to the Shepherds; the south window illustrates the five parables; the north transept the five miracles; and those in the nave, the prophets and apostles. The organ has 55 stops and 3,240 pipes. The building alone cost nearly $500,000.

No visit to Boston would be complete without a visit to Bunker Hill, so accordingly we wandered thitherward one bright morning. The monument that marks the crest was so conspicuous that we thought we could find our way there without trouble, but we had reckoned without consulting the plan of the streets, which, in the older part of Boston run in every direction. A public garden a prominent edifice or a statue seemed to be the cause of having all the streets in its neighborhood centre upon it, and the consequence is a bewildering maze of streets and gardens. We finally got straightened out and found our way to Charlestown and visited that well-known battle ground, Bunker Hill, and the monument erected on the Hill. From the observatory on this immense granite pile we had a magnificent view of the entire surrounding country. Standing there with Boston, East Boston, Charlestown and Chelsea with their busy wharves and manufactories, their beautiful buildings and streets; and the Harbor with Charles River and the South Bay with their many ships and small crafts, spread out beneath us, the sight was an inspiring one—one never to be forgotten.

While in Charlestown we paid a visit to the old Navy Yard where some of the largest vessels of our navy were constructed years ago, but now used only for a repair yard. The dry-dock which was built in 1827—33 when wages were low, cost $675,000, and is a most substantial work of granite masonry 341 feet long and 80 feet wide with a drop of 30 feet. With a trip down the bay, which, like the many other small excursions taken during our stay in Boston, was fully interest and pleasure, we ended our last day and the next morning wended our way home-ward, well pleased with ourselves and all man-kind.

An Only Daughter Cured of Consumption.

When death was hourly expected, all remedies having failed, and Dr. H. James was experimenting with the many herbs of Calcutta, he accidentally made a preparation which cured his only child of Consumption. His child is now in this country, and enjoying the best of health. He has proved to the world that Consumption can be positively and permanently cured. The Doctor now gives the recipe free, only asking two 2-cent stamps to pay expenses. This herb also cures Night Sweats, Nausea at the Stomach, and will break up a fresh cold in twenty-four hours. Address CRADDOCK & Co., 1032 Race Street, Philadelphia, naming this paper.

The Transcript

ABRAM VANDEGRIFT,

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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Advertisements will be inserted at the rate of fifty cents an inch for the first insertion and twenty-five cents an inch for each subsequent insertion. A liberal discount to yearly advertisers.

Local Notices five cents a line for the first insertion. Death and Marriage Notices inserted free.

Subscription Price, one dollar per annum in advance. Single copy, three cents.

Objectionable medicine notices and questionable advertisements of any nature whatsoever are not taken at any price.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, $1 00 A YEAR.

Thursday Afternoon, Sept. 15, 1892.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINEES.



FOR PRESIDENT:

GROVER CLEVELAND.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT:

ADLAI E. STEVENSON.

PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS,

CHARLES B. LORE,
EZEKIEL W. COOPER,
WILLIAM H. COLBOURN.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE IN CONGRESS

JOHN W. CAUSEY.

FOR SHERIFF,

JAMES J. TONER,

FOR CORONER,

JAMES H. KIRK,

FOR RECEIVER OF TAXES AND COUNTY TREASURER,

JOHN T. DICKEY,

FOR COUNTY COMPTROLLER,

JOHN F. STAATS.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE,

COLUMBUS WATKINS.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER,

WILLIAM A. SCOTT.

FOR ASSESSOR,

ALEXANDER METTEN.

FOR ROAD COMMISSIONER,

JOHN P. COCHRAN, JR.

THE latest telegraphic reports bring us the news that Mrs. Harrison, wife of President Harrison, is lying dangerously ill at Loon Lake and the physicians in attendance give little hope of her recovery, in fact have informed Mr. Harrison and family to prepare for the worst. In his affliction the President has the sympathy of the nation the sympathy of every loving husband every devoted wife and every fond son and daughter, irrespective of difference in creeds or political opinions.

IT IS very important that every Democrat should be registered as required under the new law. Without being registered you cannot vote. The Registrars will sit next Saturday and the Satnrday following from 8 to 12 o'clock A. M., and from 1 to 6 P. M., thus giving ample time for the convenient attendance of every voter in the several districts. Democrats should attend promptly to this matter as without registration you cannot vote. The time is at hand when the test of the strength of the two parties is to be made. Under ordinary circumstances we could easily carry the State, but such corrupting influences have recently been at work that it is necessary that every Democrat should constitute himself a committee of one to see that his neighbor and friend understands the situation thoroughly.

ON Monday we received a communication from a lady living in Summit Bridge which we decline to publish or to bring to the attention of other publishers. Anonymous communications, or letters bearing signatures which are intended to damage the reputation of any individual, belong to the same class and deserve the censure of all self-respecting and right-minded people. The former are the resort of persons who are utterly devoid of manhood or womanhood, and whose sole aim is to create discord and engender ill-feeling, while the latter are used by persons who think that they can right a supposed wrong by inflicting new wrongs and heaping contumely upon their victim.

Upon receiving this letter we investigated the complaint and found that the writer was as much to blame as the one she condemned, and while she undoubtedly has suffered misfortune, we cannot allow the use of these columns as a medium of vaunting private grievances. Anything conducive to the public good will have our hearty support, but personalities and remarks tending to reflect upon individuals are prohibited.

THROUGH the courtesy of Secretary Wharton of the State Fair Association and one of Dover's fair daughters, we were accorded the pleasure of inspecting the grounds and buildings at Fairview Park, last week. This Park, which will be the scene of the Dover State Fair next week has been thoroughly renovated and everything is in readiness for what promises to be the most successful fair yet held there. The officers af the association are applying their best efforts to make it so, and if the people of Dover and if the farmers and business men of the State will second their efforts the exhibition will be one of which Delaware may well be proud. Every farmer has something which he has produced, every business man has some line of goods in which he leads and which they can exhibit with profit to themselves and benefit to their neighbors, and it is the collection of these varied exhibits that makes an agricultural exhibition a medium of instruction and a financial success to manager and exhibitors. The races promise to be very good as can be seen by referring to the entries to be found in another column.

THE *Dover Sentinel* in its last issue presents an array of figures which it says are the benefits that farmers throughout the country are enjoying on account of the operation of the McKinley law—benefits that are granted them by preventing this country from being flooded with the farm products of Canada and Bermuda—and wishes its readers to accept those figures as refutations of the assertion of the Democratic party that the farmers of this country are not benefitted in any sense by the McKinley tariff laws. We cannot permit this to pass without notice, for the tariffs were nominally placed on farm products to deceive the farmer and to distract his attention from the atrocities contained in other sections of that infamous and hypocritical enactment, and now they are being used to contradict the exposition of the hypocrisy of the farmers of the law and the Republican party who are its sole supporters.

Any man with the beginning of reasoning power developed in his anatomy can readily understand that so long that there is an over production in any product in this country, so long will the producers be compelled to accept the prices for the whole which he obtains for the surplus above the amount required to supply the home markets, in a foreign country. In other words he must export his surplus crop to foreign countries and compete there with all the countries of the world. If we were importing farm products then the farmer would reap the benefit of the tariff laws but as we are exporting them constantly the import duties placed on them cannot add a single cent to their value. It makes no difference to the farmer, so long as he exports his surplus, whether we have import duties upon them or not, and such an article as the *Sentinel* is trying to force upon the farmers of this State and Peninsulr is an insult to their intelligence and common sense.

IN Harrison's letter of acceptance he makes the following statement with the intention of blinding the eyes of the farmer and workingman to the fact that the McKinley law has increased the prices of all protected articles of home manufacture while it has not stimulated exportations. "Our exports of bread-stuffs increased over those of 1890 more than $144,000,000. No other nation can match the commercial progress which these figures disclose. Our compassion may well go out to those whose party necessities and habits compel them to declare that our people are oppressed and our trade restricted by a protective tariff."

The immense increase in exportations which Harrison wishes to induce the people to believe was the result of the McKinley law was caused by nothing else but the failure of the crops in foreign countries. If they had had normal crops we would not have had a market for a single bushel of wheat or corn above their necessities, as was the case anyhow. With the tremendous amount of grain exported the prices to-day are such that many a farmer will find himself in debt after a season of hard labor and toil.

The McKinley law is claimed to "protect" the farmer, but wheat at 70c. and corn at 51c. do not show the benefits of protection, while the enormous profits charged the farmer here on farming implements and all utensils used by the farmer and his family, above the price of the same American-made articles abroad, under cover of the McKinley tariffs *does* show how trusts, monopolies and favored millionaire manufacturers are protected in their wholesale robbery of the farmer.

In the next paragraph of the letter we find that Harrison claims that the Republican party is the party of new ships, new markets and new factories. These are all *falsehoods*. The Republican Congresses have steadily refused to allow ships to fly the flag of the most glorious Republic this world has ever seen, and has demolished the merchant marine, has opposed every effort of the Democratic minority to accord ships of which any nation might be proud the privilege of flying the stars and stripes. The same papers that published Harrisons letter published the following, which we clip from an exchange which had it placed in the next column to his letter: "A million dollar sugar refinery is to be built at Brooklyn, N. Y." Yet the McKinley law put sugar on the "free list." How did it stimulate the building of that refinery? Did high tariffs cause that? As for new markets, when the McKinley bill was presented to the House the greatest of Republican statesmen denounced it as "infamous," and declared that "it would not open the market to a single barrel of flour nor a single pound of pork."

SIXTY years ago no American statesman thought of advocating permanent shackles upon foreign trade and restriction upon foreign importations. "Free trade and sailors' rights" was the doctrine of the whole American people, and Congress as little thought of putting chains upon our own commerce upon the high seas as of submitting to any unwarrantable restriction upon or interfering with that commerce on the part of foreign nations. All that the earlies school of protectionists in this country contended for was "protection to our infant industries." We needed to become independent of foreign sources of supply, especially in the manufacture of guns and ammunitions of war and of everything essential to the national defense. That was all. Now, upon the specious and hypocritical pretense of increasing and keeping up the wages of the American workingman, of protecting him from injurious competition with the pauper labor of Europe, the Republican party advocates a high tariff, not as a temporary expedient, but as a permanent policy—a perpetual Chinese wall of exclusion for all time to come. Before the civil war the theories of high tariff protection had become thoroughly discredited, and under a Democratic tariff "for revenue only" the country, from 1847 to 1861, enjoyed years of commercial prosperity. The return to high duties was made upon the plea of military necessity during the stress of the civil war, when the Morrill tariff was enacted. Now, nearly thirty years after the necessity has ceased, the "war tariff" remains, only with duties higher than ever before—an intolerable burden in time of peace upon the resources of the country and the workingman, for whose "benefit" this burden is maintained, is forced to show his appreciation of his blessings by going out of work in order to resist a reduction of his wages! The excessive solicitude of Republican millionaires and tariff lords for the good of their employees is truly wonderful.

We hazard nothing in the assertion that not one Republican in a hundred throughout all New Castle county really believes that the high protective tariff now prevailing results in the public good, but *fidelity to party*, and that alone, will probably induce the most of them to endorse it because Protection is their party's shibboleth.

There can be no doubt about this. The theory of Protection is a wicked wrong because it harasses and distresses the multitude for the benefit of the few. It beggars millions—or keeps them in proverty at least—while making millionaires of a small class of government favorities. Who was it that urged Major McKinley onward in its formulation and passage? Was it poor men, farmers, laborers or skilled mechanics, or was it the capitalists of our land? You agree that it was the latter. Were they not then expecting pecuniary advantages from it? Of course they were, otherwise they would not have interested themselves in its passage.

Republican orators and newspapers have the impudence to tell us that the protective tariff is all in the interest of workingmen. This is known to be untrue. Wages are not higher now than they were under a more moderate tariff. We know of no instance where workingmen have been allowed a share of the increased receipts that have come to manufacturers through the new tariff. It has been the reverse. Wages have been cut down in hundreds of instances, and strikes to maintain the old rates of pay are an every-day occurrence.

It is idle to go into details. The one truth stands out boldly and plainly that the tariff is rightly named a robber tariff. It robs the masses for the purpose only of adding dollars to the wealth of the capitalists, trusts and combines of various sorts. It ought to be reformed, and there is but one way to achieve this result, elect Grover Cleveland and a Democratic Congress.

General News in Brief.

The seventh child and first daughter was born to the Emperor and Empress of Germany on Tuesday, at the palace at Potsdam.

John Cumming Howell, Rear-Admiral, U. S. Navy, a native of Philadelphia, died at Folkestone, Eng., on Tuesday.

Senator David B. Hill will formally open the Democratic Campaign in New York in an address at a mass meeting to be held in Brooklyn on next Monday evening, Sept. 19th.

Three men, Foreman Volanski, Thomas Kane and Edward McNally, perished by suffocation in the receiving basin of a sewer, in Jersey City, Monday afternoon. Volanski was first overcome, and the others died in trying to rescue him.

Judge Hadley has decided that the registration feature of the Indiana election law are unconstitutional. His decision is that the registration clause is class legislation, imposing a burden upon one class of citizens.

During the performance of a Wild West show at Rockfrrd, Ill., Mrs. James Fisher was shot and fatally wounded. She was looking at the cowboys firing with supposed blank cartridges, when a bullet from one of their pistols passed through her body. The entire company is under arrest.

Dr. Pierson of Philadelphia, who officiated in Mr. Spurgeon's pulpit in the Metropolitan Tabernacle, London, during the latters final illness, and who later acted in the same capacity, has been accepted as the permanent successor to Mr. Spurgeon.

All the 8,000 miners in the river district, of which Pittsburg is the centre, "formally" struck Monday against the one-half per cent. reduction made by the operators. About one-third of the mines have been in operation, but these are now idle. Half the miners are organized.

The tonnage system went into force at the Homestead Mill, Monday. The non-union men now at work will have to depend on wages based on the amount of steel they turn out. In future the men will be obliged to pay for their meals. Heretofore the meals were supplied by the company.

The custom house inspectors at New York, Monday, seized several trunks belonging to a cabin passenger on the steamship Britannic from Liverpool. The owner is said to be a society leader in Philadelphia. The trunks contained valuable dresses, cloaks, gowns and silks, laces and other property worth about $2,000.

The State election in Maine resulted in the election of Cleaves (Rep.,) for Governor, with a plurality of 12,000. The normal Republican majority is over 18,000. The Legislative branch of the House will stand 98 Republicans and 33 Democrats, and the Senate 29 Republicans and 2 Democrats.

Three weeks ago Miss Kate Reed, the 18-year-old daughter of Thomas Reed, of Mahanoy Tunnel, Pa., suddenly became deaf and speechless. She cannot utter a word, and no noise is loud enough to awaken echoes in her ears. Her malady is a puzzle. She writes that she suffers no pain and is perfectly happy.

The cruiser Chicago flying Rear-Admiral Walker's pennant left the Brooklyn navy-yard on Sunday, accompanied by the cruiser Philadelphia, under sealed orders for La Guayra, Venezuela, to join the Kearsarge and the Concord alread there. The mission of the fleet of war vessels is but a matter of conjecture.

Frank Garvin, a newspaper artist, aged twenty-three years, shot his wife Cora through the heart at their home in Allegheny, Penn. The couple were married three days before, and the cause of the deed is supposed to be insane jealousy. Mrs. Garvin was twenty years of age and very pretty.

The hearing on the order issued by Judge Edwards requiring Labor Commissioner Peck to show cause why he should not be compelled to show the original blanks upon which he based his report came before Judge Fursman at Kingston, N. Y., Tuesday. After some argument the hearing was adjourned to a special term at Albany before Judge Fursman, on the last Tuesday of this month.

Robert S. Godfrey, supreme treasurer of the Order of Solon, charged with the embezzlement of $30,000 of the order's funds, was giving a hearing by Alderman McMasters of Pittsburg Friday and held for court. A. S. Mundorf, John M. Ball and R. J. Godfrey, all officers of the Supreme Lodge, were also held for court on the charge of conspiracy.

The Whaleback steamer Charles W. Wetmore, which went ashore near Coos Bay bar, Oregon, Thursday, during a dense fog, lies parallel with the beach, and every breaker is rolling over her. All hopes of saving the vessel have been given up. The Wetmore was loaded with 2,400 tons of coal from Tacoma to San Francisco, and her loss will amount to $300,000.

Wanamaker's.

PHILADELPHIA, Monday, September, 12.

The new Carpets make their deepest salaam to September—and to you.

You are used to seeing dainty designs and delicate tints in the Axminsters and Wiltons, Come prepared to have any Carpet memory eclipsed by these latest lovelinesses.

Such patterns! Such colorings! Surely Oriental art has cast its exquisite sunlight over all these things.

The Carpet thought has been to get an unmatchable gathering of these fine goods. We believe it is here to-day. Many of the designs, *most of them indeed*, cannot be shown by any other house in town.

We have had the pick and choice of the creamiest work of the leading Carpet makers.

From the Bigelow Company come Axminsters, Wiltons and Brussels.

From the Lowell Company come Wiltons, Brussels and Ingrains.

[The work of both is so celebrated for quality and for beauty and originality of designs that imitations would abound if it were possible. It isn't. The word "Bigelow" in the one case and "Lowell" in the other is woven at frequent intervals in the back of all their higher grade Carpets.]

From Alex. Smith & Sons come Axminsters, Moquettes and Tapestries.

Wherever the *best* could be had to your advantage and to ours there have we done the choosing.

We could never before *show* you Carpets so easily and satisfactorily. *Sit at your ease.* Ample samples with borders, if so be, will be spread so that you can see a dozen patterns at once with less strain than when you saw two in the old way.

Oriental Carpets and Rugs of our own importation.

Do you realize what that means in money saved for you?

Many rare and very beautiful pieces.

Dots, spots, specks, blots, dabs. All these touch many sorts of Dress Goods this season. Dots on Dress Goods, Sounds simple enough, but try, as the phrase goes, to get them "down to dots," put them in language—well, you'll give it up.

But dots and spots literally *figure* largely, or muchly, in Dress Goods this Autumn. They have power in style. Little tinted specks, small as a pin-head or smaller, how they bring out design and color, enrich style otherwise latent! They make designs emphatic, like *italics* in types or interjections in talk.

Iridescent colors are much in vogue, the best of them are spotted. The spots, often merely dots, make the colors shimmer, heighten the effect. A little mite of a dot on a Bedford Cord develops the whole pattern. Silk dots on Worsteds, either self color or in contrasts; dabs of Angora Goat's hair (miscalled camel's-hair), blots of black Plush on changeable cross-ribbed patterns, make the styles exquisitely complete.

Since the savage beauty of the leopard's costume set the fashion, spots have been popular in Dress Goods. Like the "spots" of the exchanges these *spots* are here; no *futures* in spots at this spot.

How many women are restless, disturbed over the question of Autumn Dress! Why not settle the question now? "Here's richness."

Are you curious to see the picture of Walter Besant, the novelist? BOOK NEWS for September has it—on plate paper.

And it has a wealth of other things that will interest every one bookishly inclined.

The illustrations include portraits of Talleyrand, William Sharp, Lawrence Hutton, Miss Minnie Gilmore and of Lieutenant Peary and his wife, the couple who braved an Arctic Winter and whose fate is now known to us. Besides these, *seven* pictures from current books.

BOOK NEWS is 5c, 50c a year.

Centnry Magazine for 1891; bound in two volumes, olive green cloth, $2 for the set.

No need of a word to tell what a mine of interesting information and delightful reading the "Century" is. The foremost writers and artists of the age meet in its pages.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

Miscellaneous Adv's.



BEST MADE CLOTHING IN PHILADELPHIA.

Our Serges will enable you to keep cool. They are in blue, black and gray, and range from $10 to $25. The $14 suit is a happy medium and very popular, combining style, durability and everything requisite for comfort.

A breezy line of Negligee Shirts White and Fancy Flannel Coats, Black and Fancy Alapaccas, at moderate cost.

Everybody is getting onto our Bathing Suits---before long everybody will be getting into them.

A. C. YATES & CO.

COR. 13th AND CHESTNUT STS.

PHILADELPHIA.

1892. 1892.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

Steamer Clio



Captain E. S. Brooks,

—WILL LEAVE—

Odessa for Philadelphia,

—AND RETURN FROM—

Pier 9, North Wharves,

As per time table.

ODESSA		SEPT.	PHILA.
Thursday,	1,	8¾ P. M.	Friday, 2, 1 P. M
Monday	5,	7 P. M.	Tuesday 6, 4 P. M
Thursday,	8,	9 P. M.	Friday, 9, 6¾ P. M
Monday,	12,	12¾ P. M	Tuesday, 13, 9 P. M
Thursday	15,	4 P. M.	Friday 16, 1¾ P. M
Monday	19,	7 P. M.	Tuesday 20, 4 P. M
Thursday	22,	8¾ P. M.	Friday 23, 6 P. M
Monday	26,	12 M.	Tuesday 27 8 P. M
Thursday,	29,	2. P. M.	Friday, 30, 11¾ A. M

GRAIN, FRUIT and STOCK

Freighted at Reasonable Rates.

Attention given to the careful handling and prompt delivery of all consignments.

For information in regard to freight rates apply to F. B. WATKINS, ODESSA, DEL.

apr23-tf

W. A. COMEGYS,

AGENT FOR THE PURCHASE OF

Grain and Fruit.

ALSO, FOR THE SALE OF

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

☞ THE WELL-KNOWN

Osborn Binders and Mowers,

With a Full Line of Repairs for same always on hand.

WANTED:

100,000 BUS OF NEW WHEAT,

FOR E. L. ROGERS & CO.,
PHILADELPHIA.

☞ Reference—CASH ON DELIVERY.

W. A. COMEGYS,

may14 t6 MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

DR. T. H. GILPIN,

DENTIST,

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

☞ OFFICE—CORNER OF MAIN AND SCOTT STREETS.

Teeth extracted without pain. NITROUS OXIDE GAS ADMINISTERED.

OFFICE HOURS:

Eight-thirty to twelve A. M., and one to four P. M.

Having enlarged my office and added many new conveniences, I am able to offer my patients much greater comfort while under treatment than in the past. Sept 19-tf.

FOR SALE.

The Murphey farms, containing respectively 160 acres and 220 acres. These are nice homes, and will be sold on reasonable terms as worth the money.

feb4-tf GEO. W. INGRAM.

S. M. Reynolds & Co.

S. M. Reynolds & Co.

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

CURTIS' COLLARS CUFFS.

All the Latest Styles

Fall and Winter Neckwear at twenty-five and fifty cents.

Medium and heavy weights in Underwear.

Men's Stainless Black Hosiery, two pairs twenty-five cents.

Gloves for dress—driving—work.

Men's Hats in various styles and qualities.

Shoes.

We will soon receive from the manufacturers the most complete line of Ladies' shoes ever in Middletown, ranging in price from one doller to five dollars, the cheapest as comfortable and good fitting as the highest priced.

Men's shoes form one of the principal parts of our business. In a few days we will receive the most complete, most stylish and best made special shoes for young men that was ever displayed in this neighborhood. The Blucher, with Piccadilly toe is the thing for the young man this winter, and is sure to be a success. Its advantages, it always keeps its shape; and is equally as stylish in the ball-room as it is serviceable on the street. $3.00 the pair.

We can comfortably shoe any one, from the smallest child to the largest man. All sizes. All prices.

Groceries.

Our grocery trade, under the efficient management of Mr. William Vansant, is rapidly increasing.

All orders entrusted to him while on his route, will be attended to with despatch.

S. M. Reynolds & Co

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

WESTERN MARYLAND COLLEGE,

Westminster, Md.

T. H. LEWIS, M. D., President.

☞ 26th year opens September 13th.

Oct1

☞ A. HAYDEN,

AUCTIONEER,

TAYLORS' BRIDGE, DEL.

Sales of every kind called at short notice and at reasonable rates. Has had the benefit of many years' experience.

To save expense and inconvenience of persons residing in this neighborhood I have made arrangements with W. R. Reynolds oreceive orders and give particulars at his store in Middletown. nov19

Great Reductions.

THE ENTIRE STOCK OF W. H. MOORE & CO.

Must be sold at once in order to settle the business of the firm, therefore there will be a great sacrifice of the Goods.

W. H. MOORE & CO.

The Great Kite Track Uses Our

Exclusively Hand-Made Harnses.

MOFFAT AND HOLLINGER LEATHER.

W. R. Reynolds.

Bushel Basket full of soiled boots. All styles. Job prices. Come see 'em.

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

The Autumn Season of 1892

is now fully inaugurated in every department of the great business mart at Eighth and Market Streets. Busy months of preparation have their fruition in the vast stock of

Seasonable Dry Goods

to be found in tasteful profusion on every side. Skilled clerks, refreshed by their Summer Outing, are ready to execute the commands of our patrons, not only of those who come in person to the counters, but the many thousands who deal through our

Mail Order Department,

and who, by means of the thorough organization of this department, are served with full satisfaction and the utmost promptness.

SAMPLES are sent to any address, no matter how distant.

MAIL ORDERS receive, in all cases, the very best attention.

CATALOGUES, illustrating goods in the different departments, are mailed on request.

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER,

Market St., Eighth St., Filbert St.,

PHILADELPHIA.

HATS.

☞ Our New Department.

IN CONNECTION WITH BOOTS AND SHOES,

We Have now the Largest Assortment of

MEN'S AND BOYS' HATS!

Ever Seen in Middletown.

The Derby is the popular Hat, and we have all the shapes. In soft hats and crushes we have all the nobby styles. If you have been a purchaser of our Boots and Shoes you know of the good material we give for a little money. So come and try one of our Hats.

BOOTS, SHOES AND HATS.

☞ A CASH STORE.

EDWIN PRETTYMAN, MIDDLETOWN DEL.

STOCK EWES FOR SALE!



The undersigned has on hand a very choice lot of WESTERN STOCK EWES, which can be seen at any time.

GEORGE ECHENHOFER,

Sep1-6t Middletown, Delaware.

Steam Ice Cream Manufactory.

ICE CREAM AT WHOLESALE

MANUFACTURED BY

The Rice Steam Ice Cream Manuf'g Co.,

OF MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

* * NO ADULTERATIONS OF ANY KIND USED. * *

Cream shipped to all parts of the Peninsula on short notice. Orders by telegraph will be promptly attended and goods shipped by next train.

DOMESTIC. FRUITS! FOREIGN.

Children's Toys of Every Variety Always on Hand

Middletown, Delaware. E. B. RICE, Middletown, Delaware.

The Transcript

PUBLISHED WEEKLY AT

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE.

Thursday Afternoon, Sept. 15, 1892

Mails Close as Follows;

GOING NORTH.	GOING SOUTH.
7.25 A. M. . . R. P. O.	8. 45 A. M. . . R. P. O
10.10 A. M. . . R. P. O.	5.25 P. M. . . R. P. O
4.10 P. M. . . R. P. O.	
5.50 P. M. . . L. P. to Wilm. and Phila.	

For Odessa—9.25, 10.45 A. M. and 6 P. M.
For Warwick, Cecilton, Sassafras, &c. 9.25 A. M

Church Directory.

MIDDLETOWN M. E. CHURCH.
Rev. N. M. Browne, Pastor.

Preaching every Sabbath at 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. Sabbath School every Sabbath at 2 p. m. Alfred G. Cox, Superintendent. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 7.30 o'clock. The class meetings are held as follows: Sunday, 9 a. m., M. D. Wilson, Leader; Monday evening as 7.00 o'clock two classes, W. H. Moore and John B Roberts, Leaders: Tuesday evening at 7.30, led by the pastor; Wednesday evening at 7.00 o'clock two classes, Rev. N. M. Browne and Alfred G. Cox, Leaders. The seats are free and all are welcome.

FOREST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Rev. Francis H. Moore, Pastor.

Services held every Sabbath morning at 10.30 o'clock, and every Sabbath evening at 7.30. Sabbath school will be held every Sabbath morning at 9.15 o'clock. E. Reynolds, Superintendent. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening.

Services at Armstrong's chapel the first Sabbath of each month at 2.30 p. m.

ST. ANNE'S PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL CHURCH,
Rev. J. Beers, Rector.

Divine Service on Sunday mornings at half past ten o'clock and in the evenings at 7.30 o'clock. Sunday-school at 2 P. M.

LOCAL AFFAIRS.

— Letters of administration were granted on Tuesday by Register Cooch to Isaac R. Staats, James H. Staats and Abram Staats, administrators of the estate of Isaac Staats, deceased, of St. Georges Hundred.

— Wm. E. Evans, late candidate for nomination for commissioner, in the 5th District, at the Democratic Primaries held last Saturday, wishes to thank his friends who rallied to his support on that day, for their votes and generous encouragement.

— Isaac Staats, one of the best-known citizens of lower New Castle county, died at his home near Taylor's Bridge on Friday, the 2d inst., aged 83 years. He was a prominent farmer in his neighborhood, and a highly respected citizen.

— Mr. Charles Satterfield, the popular merchant on Broad street, has had a new covered porch erected in front of his house. It is quite an improvement and adds much to the appearance of the property.

— The members of Major John Jones Post No. 22, G. A. R., are requested to be at the Post room to-morrow evening without fail, as important business is to be transacted, and a good attendance is necessary.

— About twenty members of Major John Jones Post will attend the G. A. R. Encampment at Washington next week. The members will meet at the Post room at 9 o'clock, and prepare to leave on the 10.25 train for Washington.

— Mrs. Annie W. Walters, living between Warwick and Head of Sassafras, died at her late residence there on Tuesday last. Interment will take place at St. George's Cemetery, to-morrow afternoon.

— Rev. F. H. Moore, pastor of Forest Presbyterian Church, who has been in Europe for the past two months arrived in town on Saturday. He held preparatory service on Satday afternoon at 3 o'clock, and on Sunday morning administered the Holy Sacrament. At the evening service he preached an eloquent and interesting sermon, and recounted several incidents that occurred during his journey.

— Last Thursday evening the Volunteer Hose Company had made every arrangement for the reception and entertainment of the State Firemen's Association, which was to have met there in business session that evening. For some unexplained reason they failed to materialize, and with the help of a few invited guests the members present proceeded to dispose of the banquet that had been prepared for them. After the viands had been consumed, all present adjourned to the Company's parlor, where they spent several hours with music, both vocal and instrumental, recitations, etc. All present spent a very enjoyable evening.

— William F. Sharp, who died at his residence in this town on Wednesday morning, has resided here for 15 years, during most of which time he has acted as sexton of Forest Presbyterian Church. He also had charge of Forest Cemetery, during that time, and did much to beautify the grounds and place them in their present good condition. He was 63 years of age and leaves several children. The funeral services will be held at his late residence to-morrow afternoon at 3 P. M., interment at Forest Cemetery. He was a member of Major John Jones Post, G. A. R., which organization will attend in a body.

— At a regular meeting of the Cleveland Democratic Club, in McWhorter's Hall, on Tuesday evening the following were elected delegates to the State Convention of Democratic Clubs, which convenes in Dover to-day: A. P. Crockett, W. F. Metten, Abram Vandegrift, J. P. Cochran, Jr., Clarence Clayton, W. A. Comegys and E. R. Cochran, Jr., with Alfred Tatman, L. C. Scott, W. O. Stack, J. F. McWhorter, and Alexander Metten as alternates. After the business of the Club had been disposed of L. Irving Handy, of Newark, Chairman of the Democratic State Central Committee was introduced and in eloquent words and convincing arguments disposed of the fallacies which compose the Republican plea for retention in power. He awakened considerable enthusiasm and was warmly congratulated by his hearers on the happy manner in which he handled his subject. For want of space we omit a synopsis of his remarks but will endeavor to tell something of them in our next issue.

— The primary election held last Saturday resulted in the nomination of a full ticket throughout the county. The day was perfect and the democrats turned out in force. A very large vote was polled in every district in the county. In the third district, which is composed of all of Wilmington south of Sixth street, there is a contest between Newell and Mealy the candidates for Commissioner. The vote was close and the County Committee will hear argument on the question to-morrow. In the fourth district the contest was vigorous and resulted in the nomination of John F. White of Newark. In the fifth district composed of the Hundreds of St. Georges, Appoquinimink and Blackbird, a remarkably large vote was polled and William A. Scott of Townsend was nominated by a majority somewhat astounding. Great interest was manifested. The number of voters was great but they were good natured and peaceable. The legislative ticket is a good one and is composed of some of the best men in the county. Under the present system mistakes are sure to occur but in the present instance they are not of a serious nature. Considered as a whole the legislative ticket is an exceptionally strong one. Provided the democrats will come out and be registered and then go to work, the ticket nominated Saturday can be triumphantly elected in November.

Personal Matters

— G. Davis Brown of Philadelphia, was in town Tuesday evening.

— Jas. H. Sherwood left yesterday for DeLand, Florida.

— Scott Townsend of Wilmington, spent Sunday with friends in town.

— Miss Florence Hall of Port Penn, is visiting the Misses Derrickson, near town.

— Mrs. T. M. Scowdrick of Philadelphia, was the guest of Middletown friends on Tuesday.

— William Drein of Wilmington, visited friends in Middletown this week.

— General Henry H. Lockwood, of Washington, D. C., is visiting Mrs. L. A. Price.

— Miss Helen Naudain and Miss Edna Frazier are in attendance at Easton Fair.

— William H. Brady left on Monday to enter upon college life at Swarthmore.

— R. Thomas Cochran of New York, is at his home here recovering from a malarial attack.

— Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Budd and family have returned home from Chester county, Pa.

— Miss Dora Price left on Monday for Westminster, Md., where she will enter Westminster College.

— Woodland School in District No. 96 opened on Monday with Miss Lillian Budd as teacher.

— Emmet D. C. Hegeman of the Laurel Gazette paid our sanctum a fraternal visit yesterday.

— H. A. Nowland, who was seriously hurt by being struck by a carriage wheel last Saturday, is improving.

— Chas. Petticord, formerly drug-clerk with Dr. H. Vaughan of this town, but now of Boston, Mass., is visiting friends here.

— Paul Jones, Esq., of New York city, and his sister, Miss Jones of York, Penna., were the guests of Mr. Thomas Cavender the past week.

— L. Irving Handy, Esq., Chairman of the Democratic State Central Committee, was the guest of E. R. Cochran during his stay in town this week.

— Miss Fannie McWhorter, who has been visiting the Misses Clayton, of Cass street, will leave for Laurel., Del., Friday, for a short stay with friends.

— It is with pleasure that we announce to the many friends of Dr. H. D. Barnes of Kirkwood, who is ill with typhoid fever, that the attending physicians, Drs. Wallace and Skinner, have remarked a decided change for the better in his condition.

List of unclaimed letters remaining in the post-office, which can be had by saying they are advertised: Miss Hannah Drummer, Eugene Gusbury, C. E. Hemsley, Edward Johnson, Mrs. W. Jenkins, Olt May Davenport Co., Henry Spencer, Mrs. S. J. Simons.

Pratts Poultry Food. A guaranteed egg producer. C. E. FOULKE.

Dover's Great Fair.

THE TRANSCRIPT would call the attention of its patrons and readers to the Delaware State Fair at Dover, September 20th to 24th inclusive.

The fair promises to be the most successful since its organization. In the speed department the fastest horses and the largest entries have been secured through the indefatigable efforts of Mr. Wharton, the secretary, and the lovers of the horse and the turf should not hesitate to gratify their proclivities in this respect. In the ladies' department and in the the cereal building the displays will outdo anything of the kind ever presented to the people's attention. So vast and varied are the exhibits in these two departments alone that the officials will be compelled to utilize space that has heretofore been unavailable. The other departments will come up to their usual standard.

In the way of amusements and attractions the officials have spared neither time nor expense in catering to the pleasure of tho people and trying to make the Delaware State Fair the event of the season upon the Delaware and Maryland Peninsula.

Iron Clad Stove Polish. Best in the world. C. E. FOULKE.

Dancing as a Pastime.

About thirty of our young people attended another impromptu dance at McWhorter's Hall Monday evening. It was arranged during the afternoon and considering the short notice was well attended. An orchestra of four pieces furnished music from 9 until 11.15 o'clock.

Those present were the Misses Mary Cochran, Helen Naudain, Bessie Reynolds, Viola Ennis, Martha Heaten, Eda Frazier, Mabel Parvis, May Holten, Ada Foard, Ada Cochran, Edith Reynolds, Kathrine Naudain, Lulu Reynolds, Mabel Taylor, Adelaide McIntire, Edith Derrickson, Mrs. A. M. Brown, and Messrs. Howard Pool, E. R. Cochran, Jr., J. C. Stites, John Kelley, Robert Cochran, Victor Reynolds, William Reynolds, Lindsey Cochran, Wm. H. Brady, Alfred Tatman, A. M. Brown, William Drien, and W. F. Metten.

Races At Kirkwood.

One of the greatest races that has ever taken place in Delaware will be witnessd on Friday at Kirkwood on the great kite shape track of the Maple Valley Trotting Association, which has earned an enviable record since Belle Hamlin and Globe went a mile in 2.12 on the Fourth of July. The race will be for a purse of $2500 and between Sadie M., 2.17¼; Saladin, 2.15½, and Fascination 2.24¼, three of the fastest horses that have ever gone a mile on any track in the state.

Sadie M. holds the record for Delaware, which she made at Hazel Dell a few days ago. Shs will be driven by her owner, D. H. McCray of Chester. Saladin will be driven by his owner, James B. Green, of Wilmington. John Shillinglaw of Charter Oak Park, Hartford, Conn., one of the best drivers in the country, will handle the lines over Fascination, one of the fastest horses on the Maple Valley Stock Farm.

Besides this special race there will be three other good races, the classes of which are 3-minute, 2.50 and 2.34. Since the Fourth of July the track has been widened from forty-five to sixty-five feet and the grand stand enlarged so it now has a seating capacity of 5,000. If it rains on Friday the races will come off on Saturday.

The Preservation of the Public Health

[COMMUNICATED].

MR. EDITOR:—The condition of our streets in places is a sickening sight to a stranger, especially on a Sunday morning. Cannot something be done to bring the occupants of stores to see the danger of allowing garbage and other matter to collect in front of their premises.

The back yards, stables and closets are mostly in a very bad state, and it was said by one experienced with typhoid fever that one of the latter nuisances was enough to breed the disease. As it is already in our midst will not the Board of Health take the matter in hand, and also forbid the use of the street as a dumping ground for refuse from premises, and enforce keeping the gutters free from sickening odors and decaying matter.

A WORD TO THE WISE.

September 14th, 1892.

Rev. W. C. Alexander.

The following letter was received a few days ago by the Rev. J. Beers from the Rev. W. C. Alexander who is travelling in Europe. We print it believing that his many friends here will be glad to read it.

GENEVA, August 29th, 1892

MY DEAR BROTHER:—Would you object to a line from me, from over the sea? Here I am at the place whence some good things have gone forth, and, while waiting for our train, I will try to write you. I left home as I wrote you August 3, and had a wonderful voyage to Antwerp where we arrived Saturday, August 13th at 5 P. M. The ocean was good to us all and not one was sea-sick on our ship. We struck Antwerp at a time when they were celebrating the 330th anniversary of the Guilds and our Sunday there was anything but promotive of spirituality. It was a day given to holiday frolic and fun with music all day and processions and sights wonderful for color and variety, but the cathedral there with its pictures by Rubens and the other churches are very remarkable and were greatly enjoyed by us. We took Brussels in, hastily, on our way to Cologne. Here we saw that wonderful Cathedral next to St. Peter in size, and other churches in which we found relics and sights to tax the credulity of the most "gullable." The ride from Cologne up the Rhine is very fine, but we took it on a day when the mercury was about 100° Fahrenheit, in the shade, and, Oh! but it was hot. Still the old castles and mountains with their vine covered sides were a novel sight. From Cologne we came to Heidelberg where there is an old castle in fine preservation for a ruin so old. The city of Heidelberg is very pretty having fine walks and shaded streets, something one does not often see over here. Then we came to Lucerne, lovely Lucerne! nestling in its beauty by the lake of the same name. Here we rested over Sunday going to Scotch Presbyterian Church twice. On Saturday we sailed the lake and had a lovely ride, Monday ascended the Rigi and went to Andermati, having a wild and grand ride to Goeschenen where we took omnibus for 4 miles. Next day through St. Gothard tunnel and on to Milan. Here we had a taste or sight of Italy. Milan is a large flourishing city of nearly a quarter million people. Its cathedral is very old and fine, and the work on it is simply wonderful to a young American. From there we came to Lake Maggiore, and from there by diligence over the Sinflou Pass. The day we crossed was one of adventure to us. About 15 miles from our starting point we encountered an immense fall of water by the roadside, (it had been raining hard all day), and it threw water and spray so we could not pass it, so we turned back. After awhile the rain ceasing we advanced again to meet with a huge boulder which had come down the mountain side and lodged in the road. We got by it however and got along well till we were near our journey's end when we had to get out (at 10 at night) and walk by a landslide, but at last we got there. Came on here Friday, and have been resting. Leave to-night for Paris and thence to London and home, September 15, by Anchor Line from Glasgow.

Yours as ever,
W. C. ALEXANDER.

Who Was It?

A Middletown, Del., editor sat in his easy chair a number of years ago when to his agreeable disappointment the sanctum door opened and a comely Miss crossed the threshold. Visions of gold appeared before the editor, of course, and when the lady queried his advertising rates, he blandly cried:

My paper goes among them all,
My prices then should not be small;
So if you want its columns to use,
Do carefully then this card peruse.

The lady took the proffered card gracefully in her left hand and read:

For transient ads. cost the first time,
A silver dime, or ten a line,
And for another print the rate
Drops down two cents and stands at eight

Being convinced of the rate and of the fact that the editor was something of a poet, the lady said that she desired to advertise her sister, who she asserted was then visiting relatives in Wilmington, was enjoying the hospitality of the Delawareans, and if the weather was propitous she intended remaining in Wilmington several weeks, but if it rained she would be back the first rainy day, arriving in Middletown in time for tea. The editor of course could not charge for such an adv. and that day there were no noodles in his soup, and the editor's grace was "darn those Personals."—Cecil Whig.

The attention of every reader of the TRANSCRIPT and the farmers and workingman in particular is called to the articles on the tariff question from the pen of J. A. B. Dilworth, which are and have been appearing in every issue of this papers. Mr. Dilworth is in a position to be an authority on the question as he is located in New York and is both an importer and manufacturer of canned goods, and has unequaled facilities to discover the unequalities which pervade the tariff system of this country.

The Great Review at Washington.

HALF RATES BY THE PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

The national encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic will be held at Washington, September 19th to 24th, 1892. The occasion will undoubtedly attract the largest number of veterans ever assembled on a similar occasion, and the review will be the most imposing demonstration ever witnessed in this country since the historic review of the army in 1865. It will be the event of a lifetime, as never again will there be so large a gathering of old soldiers in any city of the land.

In order that every one may witness the grand spectacle the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets to Washington from all principal ticket stations on its system, September 13th to 20th, valid for return until October 10th, 1892, at a *single fare for the round trip*. Ample facilities will be afforded for the prompt movement of all visitors.

It's sometimes said patent medicines are for the ignorant. The doctors foster this idea. "The people," we're told, "are mostly ignorant when it comes to medical science." Suppose they are! What a sick man needs is not knowledge, but a cure, and the medicine that cures is the medicine for the sick. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures the "do believes" and the "don't believes." There's no hesitance about it, no "if" nor "possibly." It says—"I can cure you, only do as I direct." Perhaps it fails occasionally. The makers hear of it when it does, because they never keep the money when the medicine fails to do good. Suppose the doctors went on that principle. (We beg the doctors' pardon. It wouldn't do!)

Choking, sneezing and every other form of catarrh in the head, is radically cured by Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. Fifty cents. Sold by druggist everywhere.

William A. Cochran, Sr., hereby announces himself as an independent candidate for Assessor of St. Georges' Hundred, and respectfully requests the support of his many friends at the general election to be held next November. This is done after mature reflection and the positive knowledge that his defeat for the regular nomination was accomplished by unfair means.

PENINSULA MATTERS

INTERESTING ITEMS GATHERED FROM OUR MANY EXCHANGES.

State Senator A. B. Richardson and wife, of Dover, arrived home from Europe on Saturday last.

The excursion Steamer Thomas Clyde and Excelsior made their last trips for the season on Saturday.

The horses of Kent county are dying from blind staggers. Several horses have died near Dover and others at Leipsic.

W. S. Gracie, living near Newark, last week sold his 2-year-old colt Happy Minnie, 2.41 to George Scattergood of Philadelphia for $1500.

Forest fires have been burning in the vicinity of Pocomoke City, Md., for several weeks. A large amount of valuable timber has been destroyed.

At a meeting of the Citizens' Permanent Relief Committee, of Philadelphia, on Tuesday, it was decided to donate $1,000 to the relief of the sufferers from the fire at Delmar.

The Delaware Pilots have been notified by the secretary of the board of pilot commissioners to stop all vessels at the Delaware Breakwater for quarantine inspection.

James W. Evans, mill owner and merchant, of Bishopville, Worcester county, Md., died on September 8 of typhoid fever. He was 59 years of age and a member of the firm of Evans & Blades, at Newburne and Elizabeth City, N. C.

The Rev. C. M. Armstrong, rector of St. Philip's P. E. Church at Laurel, has resigned that pastorate. He will accept a call to the pastorate of St. Andrew's Parish Church of Philadelphia. His resignation takes effect October 1.

Andrew Horsey, colored, over whose head hang more indictments for gambling than have been made out against any other person in Wilmington, was again arrested on Monday, charged with keeping a gambling house at No. 104 West Fifth street.

The Republicans of Dover have flung a Harrison and Reid Banner to the breeze in front of the Post-office at Dover. On one side the date 1892 is upside down making it read 2681 an augury of the fearful manner in which that party will be turned down in the coming contest.

Wm. H. Caldwell, one of Wilmington's colored policeman was on Saturday fined $25 and costs for assaulting Leroy Welch a white man. He tried to arrest Welch who was innocent of any wrong doing and of course resisted arrested. Caldwell admitted being mistaken in the man but denied the assault.

Burglars broke open the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore Railroad station at Newark, Monday, and carried the 1500-pound safe to a field 100 yards distant, but failed to rifle it of the contents. The dial plate had been forced off and the top of the safe door was broken loose, but the lock was intact.

The merchants and business men of Salisbury, Md., are discussing the advisability of making a trades display in that city on October 17. This date will be the sixth anniversary of the burning and the fifth anniversary of the rebuilding of the city in 1886-7. Over 500 houses were destroyed by the fire and the loss was estimated at over $1,000,000.

The Wilmington Fair this year was a financial failure. It is said that that Association fixed on the same days as the Elkton Fair for the purpose of breaking up the latter; but the breaking up is now on the other side, as the Wilmington papers on Saturday announced that the Association would hold no more exhibitions, while the Elkton papers announce that an exhibition there is assured for next year.

Col. Wm. Singerly, owner of the Elkton Stock Farm has an ox six years old, half Durham and half Holstein, length twelve feet, belt eleven feet, height 5 feet 3 inches, weight 3,840 pounds and still growing. Col. Singerly will exhibit him at the Chicago Fair, next year, when he expects the animal to reach the unprecedented weight of 4,000 pounds. He has refused the offer from an enterprising exhibitor of $2,500 for the use of the ox for two years. His owner bought him when a calf in Michigan.

The passage last week of a large number of immigrants through Salisbury, Md., en route to New York from Baltimore, and from New York to points in the South, has caused fear of an invasion of cholera in that city. Immigrant trains pass over the New York, Philadelphia and Norfork railroad every night and stop at Salisbury for water, and measures are being taken to prevent a lodgement of thedisease from these trains. Cholera was introduced into Salisbury in 1832 by a bay vessel from Baltimore.—Morning News.

The Democratic Primaries held last Saturday were conducted in a quiet and orderly manner. Despite the large number of people attracted to the different towns where the Registrars were in session and the Primaries being held there were very few disturbances.

The result of the nomination throughout the county was the selection of the following ticket:

State Senator—John Pyle, Wilmington.

Representatives — J. Harvey Spruance, Wilmington; Harry Day, Brandywine; J. Harvey Whiteman, Mill Creek; William Cooch, Pencader; James H. S. Gam, Red Lion; Columbus Watkins, St. Georges; J. Henry Hanson. Appoquinimink.

County Commissioners— First district, Lewis Derrickson; Second, no nomination; Third, Michael Newell; Fourth, Henry M. White; Fifth, William A. Scott.

New Advertisements.

Boots, Shoes and Hats — Edwin Prettyman.

Closing out sale of stock — Wm. H. Moore & Co.

Seasonable dry goods—Strawbridge & Clothier.

Pratts Food for horses, cattle and hogs. Try it. C. E. FOULKE.

Miscellaneous Adv's.

REGISTER'S ORDER.

REGISTER'S OFFICE,
NEW CASTLE COUNTY, DEL.,
September 13, 1892.

Upon the application of Isaac R. Staats, James H. Staats and Abram Staats, Executors of Isaac R. Staats, late of St. Georges Hundred, in said county, deceased, it is ordered and directed by the Register that the Executors aforesaid give notice of granting of Letters of Administration upon the estate of the deceased, with the date of granting thereof, by causing advertisements to be posted within forty days from the date of such Letters in six of the most public places of said county, requiring all persons having demands against the estate to present the same, or abide by an Act of Assembly in such case made and provided; and also cause the same to be inserted within the same period in the Middletown TRANSCRIPT, a newspaper published in Middletown, and to be continued therein two months.

Given under the hand and Seal of Office of the Register aforesaid, at Wilmington, in New Castle county aforesaid, the day and year above written.

J. WILKINS COOCH, Register.

Notice-Is hereby given that letters Testamentary were in due form of law granted unto the undersigned, on the thirteenth day of Sept. A. D. 1892 and that all persons having claims against the estate of the deceased must present the same, duly attested, to the said Executors, on or before the thirteenth day of Sept. 1893, or abide the Act of Assembly in such case made and provided.

ISAAC R. STAATS,
JAMES H. STAATS,
ABRAM STAATS,
Executors.

Address: Taylors Bridge, Del.

DELAWARE CITY.

DELAWARE CITY, September, 15.

— Miss Ada Hayes and Mr. Samuel Hayes of Philadelphia, are visiting Dr. T. T. Vail.

— Miss Mary Hauer of Lebanon, Pa., is the guest of Mrs. Hibshman.

— Miss Nellie Vail has returned from a two week's visit to Wilmington.

— Mr. Wm. Brunor of Philadelphia, visited here this week.

— Mrs. Wm. Morris and daughter, Miss Nellie Morris are visiting Washington.

— Mr. John Madden died at his residence on Fort Delaware on Wednesday afternoon.

— Owing to the rain on Tuesday night, work was suspended on Fort Delaware and Delaware Battery on Wednesday.

— A number of the returning crew of the steamer Thomas Clyde, which is laid up for the season, have obtained employment on Delaware Battery.

— Miss Annie Snyder of Easton, Pa., who has been the guest of Mrs. E. A. Stout at the Delaware City Hotel for the past three weeks, returned home to-day.

— Mr. J. B. Stansbury and family have returned to their home in Baltimore. Mr. Arthur Stansbury, the younger brother will remain in charge of their Delaware City cannery the balance of the season.

— Mr. Samuel T. Kidd, Mr. Vansciver, and Mr. Lester P. Wingate are at Betterton, perch fishing. Their last fishing trip to Betterton was a very successful one, and a dozen friends are getting frying pans ready.

— A cargo of Eastern ice arrived here on Tuesday for Mr. John H. Roberts. This has been a remarkably good season for the ice men, as everybody knows. Mr. Roberts has sold all of the ice stored in his large ice houses on the canal, and has call for more.

— The Democratic primary election passed off quietly on Saturday, very little interest being manifestod. The following ticket was nominated: for Representative, James H. S. Gam; Assessor, A. I. Swan; Road Commissioner, John L. Deputy; Inspector for East Red Lion Hundred, J. V. H. Roberts.

— Reed bird shooting, which was very poor at the opening of the season, has improved. The birds are on in good numbers, and there is plenty of feed to keep them here, but a small army of gunners keep them on the move from morning until dark, with the exception of a few hours at midday, when the get a rest and a chance to feed.

— Mr. Henry Higgins is cutting ensilage and storing it in the large silo on his model dairy farm, so that his cattle may have an abundance of green food throughout the winter. With thoroughbred cattle, scarlet clover, and the feeding of ensilage and bran, the dairy business is steadily making a healthy growth in this neighborhood. A vast quantity of "gilt edge" butter, cream and milk are shipped from Delaware City to Philadelphia and Baltimore, where it commands gilt edge prices.

— The young people of Delaware City and vicinity gave a very pleasant hop at Augustine Pier last Friday night. Among those present were Miss Brown, of Philadelphia; Miss Janvier, of Wilmington; Miss Florence Hall, of Port Penn and Misses Madeline, Nettie and Ida Colburn, Fannie, Jennie and Allie Clark of Delaware City, Dr. Bonwill and Harry Hall of Philadelphia; Timothy Warwick, Glassboro, N. J., Boyd Cleaver of Port Penn, T. Bayard Heisel, of St. Georges and W. P. Jester, Irving Shepherd, John, Courtland and Stewart Clark, of Delaware City.

— Captain F. McMunn of the steamer Thomas Clyde, having finished the excursion season, is home for the fall and winter. The past excursion season was one of the most successful in many years, and the Thomas Clyde was, as usual, a favorite steamer. Her owners started with a determination to run only first class excursions, and to give their patrons every possible comfort and convenience. From this rule they never deviated; and that, with a capable and courteous commander and a crew ever ready to work in harmony, has been the key to their success.

— The Republican nomination election for candidates for Representative, Assessor, Road Commissioner and Inspector will be held here on Saturday. The contest for Assessor promises to be a warm one; the candidates are Messrs. William Anderson, William T. Vail and William J. Beck, all of Delaware City. The candidates for Representative are Mayor W. E. Reybold and Mr. William C. Stuckert. It is generally conceded that Mayor Reybold will be the nominee. The election will be held at the Delaware City Fire Engine House.

ST. GEORGES ITEMS.

ST. GEORGES, Sept 15th.

The St. Georges Presbyterian Sunday-school was re-opened last Sunday after the regular summer vacation. The attendance was not very large but it is expected to increase before Christmas arrives.

— Master Harry Newton of Berlin, Md., who has been visiting friends in town, had a very severe fall last week. Though considerably bruised, he has mended sufficiently to be up and about again.

— Quite a number of our fellow-townsmen and farmers in this neighborhood attended both the Wilmington and Elkton Fairs last week and spoke in very high terms of both of them.

— Rev. George Broening of Philadelphia, who has preached a number of times to the congregation of St. George's Presbyterian Church, returned to the Theological Seminary this week to complete his studies.

— Elwood Hopkins, the young son of Mrs. Henrietta Hopkins, fell from the roof of his mother's house and broke one arm and dislocated the other at the shoulder.

— The cannery is running on full time still and the prospect is that the season will be a long and successful one. While tomatoes are ripening slowly they are coming in in sufficient quantity to keep the cannery going with a full force of hands.

— Yesterday several trotting horses went through town on their way to the great kite track, where they are entered for Friday's races.

— Personals—Charles Wright, engineer of the New York and Baltimore Transportation Line steamer "Wm. Brune," spent Sunday with friends here.—Mrs. Thomas W. Hopkins has returned home from a visit to Wilmington relatives.—Miss Eva Sutton is paying a visit to friends in Wilmington.—L. E. Hopkins of Philadelphia, has been visiting his family here this week.—Robert Price and family of Philadelphia, are visiting relatives in town.—Herbert Heisel has taken a situation on the New York line steamer Martha Stevens.—Wm. Taylor, Chris. Shonemeier and Frank Reves paid a visit to James Taylor and family last week.—Mrs. George Clark is visiting her father, H. K. Straub.—Charles S. Stewart entertained several Philadelphia friends last week.—H. K. Straub, who has been dangerously ill with typhoid fever, is convalescent. —Ed. Wright and family, of Philadelphia, are paying a short visit to his brother, George Wright of this town. John J. Hartup and wife visited friends in the northern part of the county, last week.—Miss Ida Wright who has been on an extended visit to friends in Baltimore, has returned home.—Thomas Laws has left for a lengthy visit to Philadelphia.—Miss Laura Haman spent Sunday with Miss Fannie Aspril.—O. V. Jamison of Wilmington, formerly of near town, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. A. D. D. Taylor.

The celebrated Hawthorn water, pure and fresh, direct from the Saratoga Springs, for sale by S. M. Reynolds & Co.

Go to S. M. Reynolds & Co's., for porcelaine lined kettles, Mason's fruit jars, jelly glasses, sticky fly paper, hammocks, &c.

THE MARKETS.

MIDDLETOWN GRAIN MARKET.
CORRECTED WEEKLY BY JOHN W. JOLLS.

WHEAT—No. 2 red	71	New cob Corn	51
Steamer No. 2,	69	CORN	
Timothy Seed	200	Yellow, shelled	@52c
Clover Seed, per lb	15		
		Oats,	@45c

MIDDLETOWN PRODUCE MARKET.
CORRECTED WEEKLY BY S. M. REYNOLDS & CO.

Eggs, ₱ doz	18@20
Butter, ₱ lb	@33
Lard, ₱ lb (per can)	9@10
Potatoes ₱ basket	25@30
Sweet Potatoes	30@50
Chickens Live ₱ lb	10@15
Spring Chickens ₱ lb	12@15

—32 Men's overcoats will be sold at very low prices. We will not carry them over. W. H. MOORE & Co.

—30 Boy's overcoats will be sold at very low figures. We will not carry them over. W. H. MOORE & Co.

—We will close our Ladies and Misses coats at ¼ and ½ off the regular prices. W. H. MOORE & Co.

DIED.

SHARP—In Middletown, Del., on Tuesday morning, William F. Sharp, aged 63. Interment at Forest cemetery, Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Friends are requested to attend without further notice.

Miscellaneous Adv's.

ROYAL



BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.— *Latest U. S. Government Food Report*

PROCLAMATION.

THE STATE OF DELAWARE,
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT.

WHEREAS, "The World's Congress Auxiliary of the World's Columbian Exposition has made a patriotic suggestion that at the same time that the Exposition Grounds at Chicago are being dedicated on October 21st, 1892, the anniversary of the discovery of America, all the people of the United States unite in a celebration of the anniversary; of which celebration the public schools of the Republic be everywhere the centre;"

AND WHEREAS, The Department of Superintendence of the National Education Association heartily endorse the above suggestion "as serving the purpose both of interesting the youth of the Republic in the Exposition and also of giving to the public schools of the Nation a fitting prominence as the fruit of four centuries of American life;"

AND WHEREAS, The President of the United States, by proclamation, has appointed Friday, October 21st, 1892, The Four Hundredth Anniversary of the Discovery of America by Columbus, as a National Holiday.

NOW, therefore, I, ROBERT J. REYNOLDS, Governor of the State of Delaware, that FRIDAY, OCTOBER 21st, 1892, be observed as a Public Holiday throughout this State; that all business be suspended, and that the public schools everywhere be made the centre of fit and proper exercises of the celebration of that day, to the end that the youth of the State may be impressed with the growth and greatness of our country and the duties and responsibilities of American citizenship.

In Witness Whereof, I, ROBERT J. REYNOLDS, Governor of the State of Delaware, have hereunto set my hand and caused the Great Seal of the State to be hereunto affixed at Dover, this Thirtieth day of August, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two, and in the year of the Independence of the United States of America the one hundred and seventeenth.

{SEAL}

By the Governor:
ROBERT J. REYNOLDS.

DAVID T. MARVEL, Secretary of State.

PUBLIC SALE

— OF A —

VALUABLE FARM

— AND —

TOWN PROPERTY!

The subscriber, as administrator of the estate of Samuel R. Warren, late of New Castle county, will offer at public sale at the

TOWNSEND HOTEL,

In Townsend, New Castle County, Del.,

On Saturday, Sept. 24,

1892, at 3 o'clock P. M.,

No. 1—All that Valuable Farm known as "Heath's Range,"

whereon Samuel R. Warren's widow now resides, in Appoquinimink Hundred, New Castle county, about 3 miles west of Townsend, containing

230 ACRES OF LAND,

more or less. The improvements consists of A LARGE 2-STORY FRAME DWELLING, Two Story Tenement House, Two Barns, Large Granary and other buildings, all in good order.

There are 2500 Thrifty Peach Trees

Of choice varieties, and large young apple orchard on the premises.

No. 2—Four Lots in the Village of Blackbird,

New Castle County, Del., situate at the northwest corner of the public road to Price's Corner and State Road, described as follows:

a—Large Two-Story Store House, with Shedding.

About 56x65 feet, irregular in shape, occupied by Fortner Bros. as tenants.

b—Two-Story Dwelling and Kitchen, with one-Story Store-House and Stable,

About 57x122 feet, adjoining lot *a*.

c—Double Two-Story Dwelling and Kitchen,

About 42x132 feet, adjoining lot *b*.

d—Double Two-Story Dwelling and Kitchen,

With Stable. About 59x146 feet, adjoining lot c.

All of the Above Properties are paying a Good Rent.

Ten per cent of the purchase money payable on day of sale. Further particulars at time of sale.

NATHANIEL W. DAVIS,

Administrator c. t. a. of Samuel R. Warren, deceased. sept8-3t

Kee Mar College, HAGERSTOWN, MARYLAND.

For Young Women and Girls.

Nineteen Instructors, Classical, Music and Art Courses for Degrees, Elegant buildings, steam heat, gas. Suite of rooms for 2 girls. Excellent cuisine. Beautiful campus. Send for Catalogue and *College Journal.* 2t

NOTICE.

Owners of Traction Engines.

Notice is hereby given that the long bridge over St. Augustine near Port Penn is not considered safe for the passage of Traction engines. For ordinary travel it is in good condition.

JOHN W. JOLLS,
Levy Court Commissioner

New Advertisements.

Chestnut Street.

916—Shoes for Men and Women,
918—Furnishing Goods and Hats.
920—Men's Clothing,
922—Boys' and Children's Clothing.

Extremely attractive values and prices in each Department. Special offerings just now are the $5 Trousers and the $10 and $12 Suits.

Jacob Reeds' Sons,

918-920-922 Chestnut Street,

PHILADELPHIA.

Mr. Nathan Peacock is still with the above-named firm and solicits a call from his friends.

DON'T WAIT | Any longer if you want a new Suit. They are here, examined, marked and put in stock and such an assortment as will be sure to please you. Does your boy want a new Suit? You will be surprised how much quality, style and good looks you can get in Boys' Clothing for a very little money these days; but our experience and ability to handle large quantities and buying for the cash enables us to offer our customers every possible advantage. Odd Trousers in all sizes and prices; new patterns, new goods and just made up in the latest styles.

JAS. T. MULLIN & SON,

Clothiers, 6th & Market,
Tailors. Wilmington.

☞FOR SALE.

Oak Bed-room Set, containing 3 pieces.
Two cane-seated Chairs and Rockers.
Oak Chiffonier with Mirror.
Child's ash Crib and Mattress.
Walnut Towel Rack.
Walnut Tables, two Oak Tables.
Child's oak Rocker and High Chair.
Woven Wire Spring Bed Mattress.
Willow Clothes Basket, Pair Blankets,
Two Comfortables, Pair Feather Pillows and Bolsters.
China Toilet Set.

Apply to Mrs. W. F. KENNEDY,
3t AT MRS. LIPPINCOTT'S.

Wood! Wood!

FARMERS AND HOUSEKEEPERS CAN PURCHASE

THE BEST OAK LAP WOOD AT 50c. PER 2-HORSE LOAD,

For a short time only. Woods near Wilson' Corner.

GEORGE V. PEVERLEY.

Wm. B. Sharp & Co.

Wm. B. Sharp & Co.

FOURTH AND MARKET.

A Carpet Sweeper should be in every house, and here's one to suit you.

The pretty cost is nothing compared with the wonderful saving in dust and labor, and wear on Carpets. Bissell's Gold Medal is the queen among the Bissells. Its beauty will attract you, and its perfect working please you for the years it will last

The Bissell broom action in the Sweeper adapts it to every kind of carpet and every kind of sweeping. A machine without it is a brush, not a sweeper, and none but the Bissells have it. The Gold Medal in addition has every other modern feature—a pure bristle brush, a spring dumping device and noiseless friction. The Gold Medal is the best Sweeper made and only sold in this city by us.

A lot of Down and Cat-tail pillows covered with imitation China Silk, made square, round and oval, some with ruffles—nice to throw around on Couches and Chairs—regular easy going things are all reduced from 75 and $1 to 50 cents each.

Our reduced Mattings are going right along. If you have a room to fit up cheaply for the Summer months, here's your chance.

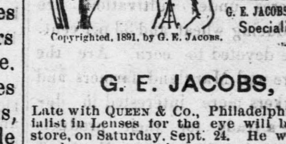
12½ from 18 fancy
20 from 30 jointless
25 from 35 jointless
30 from 45 jointless

Stainless Black Stockings made of combed yarn, also sorted shades of tans and in natural colors, both plain and drop stitched—altogether the very best stockings we ever offered for 12½ cents per pair

WM. B. SHARP & CO.

Fourth and Market Streets.

Do Your Eyes Need Attention?



Copyrighted, 1891, by G. E. Jacobs.

G. E. JACOBS,

Late with QUEEN & Co., Philadelphia, Specialist in Lenses for the eye will be at my store, on Saturday, Sept. 24. He will make no charge to examine your eyes, to determine if your eyesight may be improved or headache relieved by wearing properly adjusted glasses.

Jewlery and Silverware.

A Fine Stock at Reasonable Prices.

GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES.

Mrs. Thomas Massey

Middletown, Del

REGISTER'S ORDER.

REGISTER'S OFFICE,
NEW CASTLE COUNTY, DEL.,
September 5, 1892.

Upon the application of Virginia L. Culbertson and George W. W. Naudain Administrators of James Culbertson late of St. Georges Hundred, in said county deceased, it is ordered and directed by the Register that the Administrators aforesaid give notice of granting of Letters of Administration upon the estate of the deceased, with the date of granting thereof, by causing advertisements to be posted within forty days from the date of such Letters in six of the most public places of the county of New Castle, requiring all persons having demands against the estate to present the same, or abide by An act of Assembly in such case made and provided; and also cause the same to be inserted within the same period in the Middletown TRANSCRIPT, a newspaper published in Middletown, Del., and to be continued therein two months.

Given under the hand and Seal of Office of the Register aforesaid, at Wilmington, in New Castle County aforesaid, the day and year above written.

J. WILKINS COOCH, Register.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that letters of Administration were in due form of law granted unto the undersigned, on the 5th day of September A. D. 1892 and that all persons having claims against the estate of the deceased, must present the same, duly attested to the Administrators on or before the 5th day of September, 1893, or abide the act of assembly in such case made and provided.

VIRGINIA L. CULBERTSON,
GEORGE W. W. NAUDAIN,
Administrators.

Address: Middletown Del. Sept8 2m

Edwin R. Cochran, Jr.,

Attorney-at-Law!

No. 907 Market Street,

WILMINGTON, DELAWARE
m 26-1y

FOR SALE CHEAP.

Second-Hand Shingle Roofing.

Apply to W. A. COMEGYS,
or Z. T. BRADLEY.